

The most lamentable Tragedie

Oh sweet Reuenge now doe I come to thee,
And if one armes embracement will content thee,
I will embrace thee in it by and by.

Tamora. This closing with him fits his Lunacie,
What ere I forge to feede his braine-sicke fits,
Doe you vphold, and maintaine in your speeches,
For now he firmly takes me for Reuenge,
And being credulous in this mad thought,
He make him send for *Lucius* his sonne,
And whilst I at a banquet hold him sure,
He finde some cunning practise out of hand
To scatter and disperse the giddie Gothes,
Or at the least make them his enemies:
See heere he comes, and I must ply my theame.

Titus. Long haue I bene forlorne, and all for thee,
Welcome dread fury to my woefull house,
Rapine and Murther you are welcome too,
How like the Emperesse and her sonnes you are,
Well are you fitted, had you but a Moore,
Could not all hell afford you such a deuill?
For well I wote the Emperesse neuer wags
But in her company there is a Moore.
And would you represent our Queene aright,
It were convenient you had such a deuill:
But welcome as you are, what shall we doe?

Tamora. What wouldst thou haue vs doe *Andronicus*?

Deme. Show me a murderere He deale with him.

Chiron. Show me a villaine that hath done a rape,
And I am sent to be reuengd on him.

Tamora. Show me a thousand that haue done thee wrong,
And I will be reuenged on them all.

Titus. Looke round about the wicked streets of Rome,
And when thou findest a man that's like thy selfe,
Good murder stab him, hee's a murderere.

Goe

of *Titus Andronicus*

Goe thou with him, and when it
To finde another that is like to th
Good Rapine stab him, he is a rau
Goe thou with them, and in the E
There is a Queene attended by a
Well maist thou know her by th
For vp and downe she doth resen
I pray thee doe on them some vic
They haue bene violent to me an

Tamora. Well hast thou leffond
But would it please thee good *An*
To send for *Lucius* thy thrice val
Who leades towards Rome a bar
And bid him come and banquet
When he is heere, even at thy fol
I will bring in the Emperesse and
The Emperour him selfe, and all
And at thy mercy shall they sto
And on them shalt thou ease thy
What saies *Andronicus* to this de

Enter *Marcus*

Titus. *Marcus* my brother, tis si
Goe gentle *Marcus* to thy Nephe
Thou shalt enquire him out amo
Bid him repaire to me, and bring
Some of the chiefeſt Princes of th
Bid him encampe his ſouldiers w
Tell him the Emperour and the
Feast at my house, and he shall fe
This doe thou for my Inue, and t
As he regards his aged Fathers li

Mar. This will I doe, and so